

Pistol Grip, Get Up to Get Shot Down

You wake up and you crack your mirror
Just broke your last bottle of beer
Now you're scared just to leave your room
Go outside to take the dog for a walk
He runs away and now you're fucked
Now you're scared just to leave your room

Well it's another bad day nothing I can do
Another dog day afternoon
Well it's another bad day nothing I can do

You weren't planning to have a day like this
Had hopes and dreams of eternal bliss
But now I'm cursed I don't wanna move
(Gotta get up to get shot down)
Every single step I take
I worry about what I'll break
But now I'm cursed I don't wanna move

I'd have no luck without bad luck
A bumper sticker that says 'life sucks'
But everyday I get up and try
(Gotta get up to get shot down)
No four leaf clover to keep me safe
Paranoia sits in place
But everyday I get up and try
(Gotta get up to get shot down)

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